YALE CROWNED BY VICTORY. HOW THE GAME WAS PLAYED.

Continued from First Page.

thirty-two policemen of yesterday. They finally got over with a vast loss of breath and two helmets. No one in the crowd would make a move to get the helmets, hoping to make the officers try it again, but they were wise and corralled a small boy for restorative uses.

As the time of beginning drew nigh and the crowd increased, diversion was afforded by the students in the great line of coaches. Princeton men were massed solidly at the east end of the line, and to the west of them were the Yale coaches. Princeton began early, as though her enthusiasm was tireless, and it was not long before the spirit moved in the breasts of Eli's sons to respond. Then the ever-increasing crowd of spectators in the stands was treated to music, not exactly of the Levitic type, but music to make old college men do a "powerful sight" of thinking and to drive the coming men to practice with lung expanders and other strengthening appliances anent the time of their appearing as collegians. collegians.

"OH. THE SONGS THEY SANG."

It was impossible to catch the words of their songs, probably because of the distance and undly because of the tangle of voices. If Yale began to sing, Princeton howled, and if Princeof the Yale songs slapped the tiger in the face and pulled his tail in this fashion:

The Princeton tiger's stripes, they say, are orange and coal black. They run in fancy unaction back.

But when he strikes old Ell's team he'll find it sad in fancy diagrams all up and down his only stripes upon his back are black and

I can knock, oh no! I can knock, oh no! I can knock, oh no, Yale!

Then there was another that reminded some of the older men present of another contest, be-cause of the melody. It ran:

From cu' trophy laden home,
To Man attan Field we come,
ere to see the Princeton colors rudely torn.
For old Yale is wont to go
Right through any living foe,
I we'll give them 'rah, 'rah, 'rah for Captain
Thorne.

Thorne.
Cheer, boys, cheer our team to victory,
Cheer, boys, cheer and never yield;
For old Ell, stout and true,
Is now battling for the blue,
We will hunt the Princeton tiger from the field.

Still they had another, to the tune of a street

ballad:
On side, off side, any old side at all;
We're gaining steadily round the end, De Witt has
got the ball.
Thorne goes through the centre, the line holds
strong and true,
And if they get hurt there are sandy subs on the
side lines of the blue.

Here, though, Princeton offered a Roland for their Oliver with a parody like this:

Dh. Rosey did run down the field with the ball, And the team played on;

There wasn't a Yale man could touch him at all, And the team played on.

Brink' Thorne, though so clever, used every endeavor.

deavor, couldn't get near him at all; rinceton team scored, the Yale team was floored.

And the team played on. COLLEGE YELLS IN BETWEEN.

Certainly these were filled in with the college fells of tradition; and multiplying all the con usion which developed as the game progressed tooting of that senseless article, the in horn, the shrill echo of bugles and coaching orns and the inarticulate cry of a great multf-

tude panting with pleasure and mad with ex-So the excitement of the afternoon grew upon itself, and when the players finally appeared at 2:05 o'clock for a little preliminary practice they ound themselves before the greatest multitude, ever assembled even in this city of monter football demonstrations. It is not the pur se here to follow the game through its technical labyrinth. But one would like to remark on the earth-shaking plaudits which greeted Bass in the first touchdown for Yale. Yet that was mild beside the cry that cracked the atmos-

phere when Baird forced a touchdown for Princeon in the final, and when it seemed as though Tiger was to go limping home with a big 0 appended. The scene mocks at descrip-From the grandstand to the bleacheries under the scoring-board, from the clubhouse to the far western limit of the west stand men and women rose in tumultuous masses and hurled out their fiercest yells. Princeton was riotously ex-ultant, and her players seemed to take new heart over a plausible chance for tleing the score and thus redeeming herself for the first half of the

game.

It was not to be. Thorne, with a mastery of resource that can be put down only as remarkable in the history of the game, drew together his forces for that final onslaught and demonstrated that he has no peer in the football world of to-day. That ended it, and at once there began the overwhelming rush for the elevated station. The game was done.

BROOKLYNITES AT THE GAME.

Brooklyn had a large number of spectators at the Mrooklyn had a latte manager. Early yesterday morning pretty girls and gallant youths, wearing violets and little knots of blue, or the orange and black of old Nassau, were seen on the streets and in the street cars, and they were so numerous that all Brooklyn could not forget that the colleges at New-Haven and Princeton were going to renew ancient rivalry on a nearby gridiron. In one case the harness of a horse was bedecked with orange and black ribbons. Lawyers, business men and college alumni, with their feminine friends, relatives and sweethearts, showed by colors their interest in the contest.

PARK POLICE KEPT BUSY.

The Park police had a busy time yesterday, stopping carriages filled with the friends of Yale and of Princeton. Some unspoken edict had gone forth that these parties should carry with them either the dark blue flag of Yale or the orange and black of Princeton. The owners of the flags, both men and women, threw them out to the wind, and this was the cause of the trouble with the police. It ww feared that the fluttering banners might frighten the Porses along the driveways, and when this

en the horses along the driveways, and when this was explained to the merry crowds going to the game, one and all cheerfully furled their banners until the football grounds were reached.

Another thing to be noticed yesterday also was that up in the fashionable quarters of the city a large number of houses hung out either the blue of the orange and black flag, and as one walked flown Fifth-ave, he heard many a word of pleasant flown Fifth-ave, he heard many a word of pleasant banner among neighbors who were championing the cityal teams. The yellow chrysanthemum was in great demand for the champions of Princeton, while the sweet-smelling violet was the emblem for Yale.

PRANKS ON THE CONSOLIDATED EXCHANGE. The Consolidated Exchange imitated the Stock xchange yesterday in the line of football craze. Instead of R. H. Haistead's dozen footballs, how-Instead of R. H. Haistead's dozen footballs, how-ever, only two made their appearance on the Fx-change. The St. Paul crowd started the balls a-rolling. Charles Small, Chandler Smith and William Joeckel were the most intense "rooters" at the game. W. Henry Lewis, the secretary of the Exchange, succeeded in corralling the balls. The president of the Exchange read the riot act and dis-tributed fines right and left, getting laughter in return.



MALT EXTRACT to a Bord

It took him thirty years of hard business life and the accumulation of a fortune to learn that health outweighed money. Those twinges of dyspepsia make him forget his comfortable balance at bank. He thinks a bottle of Johann Hoff's Malt Extract. Avoid substitutes.

Is took him therefore a gain of five yeards and when the ward and he began to punch the second half, with twenty-two minutes of the second half, with twenty-two minutes are the centre good for three varids, and when the next scrimmase Rosencarten lost his head, and he began to punch the head of Murphy, the amounts have been affective and taking his place. Chalwick, derrems and promptly disqualified Rosengarten, Harding working like a demon, he must have been taffering much physical pain from that lame shoulder. He working like a demon, he must have been taffering much physical pain from that lame shoulder. He was having everything he head, and he began to punch the bead of Murphy, the dame and taking his place. Chalwick, derrems and promptly disqualified Rosengarten, Harding working like a demon, he must have been taffering much physical pain from that lame shoulder. He working like a demon, he must have been taffering much physical pain from that lame shoulder. He was having everything he working like a man who intended to guard his position with his life.

An instant later Yale had four yards to gain in the last down, but Rodgers made only two, and the belat went to prince to no downs on the twenty-fise ward line. Baird kicked at once, and Thorne returned the punt. Baird pur und once more, and search of the Tigers were called a business.

Ask for the genuine JOHANN Hoff's Malt Extract. Avoid substitutes.

Ask for the genuine JOHANN Hoff's Malt Extract. Avoid substitutes.

Ask for the genuine JOHANN Hoff's Malt Extract. Avoid substitutes.

YALE'S LUCK WINS THE FIRST POINT. HER GRIT THE OTHERS.

HARD STRAIGHT FOOTBALL MARKED BY BRILL IANT PLAYS BY THORNE AND LEA-DE-

o'clock amid wild cheering, and took places on the sedately three minutes later, but they stuck close to the north fence, seeming not to care about getting into the centre of the oval before they had to. This demure atr, however, was assumed, as will be

Yale won the toss, and, handing the ball over to Princeton, took the eastern goal, which, by-theis nearly always the lucky one, for generally two touchdowns are made under the shadow of Coogan's Bluff to one at the goal posts near the clubhouse. So the more plebelan spectators in the open stand to the west generally have the best of

within a few minutes after the appearance of the teams the battle was under full headway. Captain Lea, of Princeton, kicked off to Yale's

The next time Armstrong did better, and got through the centre of the line for seven yards. Rosengarten made two short rushes. The Tigers were playing finely. Lea was holding out well and Yale was keepine away from the Tiger leader's end. Suddenly, with the ball near the centre of the field, the game was practically lost and won. It happened in this way.

The ball was sent to Rosengarten for a run around Bass's end. The little back made a bad fumble, and the ball rolled to one side. Bass took a dying leap over the crew, and picking up the ball, darted toward Princeton's goal. He had a clear field ahead of him, and he made the run without trouble, scoring a touchdown amid the wildest kind of excitement. It was a fluke, similar in many ways to Suter's run in the Harvard-Princeton game at Princeton. Murphy and Thorne did the best interference for Bass, but after getting the ball Bass tefference for Bass, but after getting the ball Bass that such a lead that he did not need assistance, had such a lead that he did not need assistance, the goal. Score, Yale, 6; Princeon, 6. Time, 22½ minutes, with 13½ minutes, with 13½ minutes yet to play. Suter' story of the field, the goal, had not need assistance, the goal, but Thorne blocked the ball, and the score was Yale. Some tree kicked off and Church returned the ball ten yards, Kelly made five yards. Yale then braced up and took the ball on downs on her forty-five yard line. Jerrems punted and Suter caught and he was downed in his tracks.

The Tigers looked the picture of wee, for they seemed to think that a great deal depended on the first score.

With the ball on Princeton's forty-yard line with the ball on Princeton's forty-yard line with the ball on Princeton's forty-yard line. With the ball on Princeton's forty-yard line with the ball on Princeton's forty-yard line.

AN EXCHANGE OF PUNTS.

Baird and Thorne exchanged punts. Rosengarten tried Vale's centre for a couple of yards gain. Then tried Yale's centre for a couple of yards gain. Then
the ball went back to Baird for a purt. H. Cross
on the ball. Thorne kicked and Suter fumbled, but
fell on the ball. Baird tried to punt, but Princeton's line was demoralized, and W. H. Cross rushed
through and blocked the kick. Suter falling on the
ball. Baird punted out of bounds and Jerrems
punted to Princeton's ten-vard line. Rosengarten

it was announced that only by minutes react to play.

With the bail on Princeton's forty-yard line. Thorne fell back for an apparent punt. It was one of Yale's tricks and instead of punting Thorne made a splendid run of forty yards for a touchdown. He cleared the whole Princeton team until only Baird and Bannard stood in front of him. He dedged both cleverly and made his touchdown near the end of the line. Thorne missed his try for goal, making the score Yale 29, Princeton 10.

TRIED TO RUSH MATTERS. The next few minutes Princeton tried to rush matters, but it was of no avail and when time was

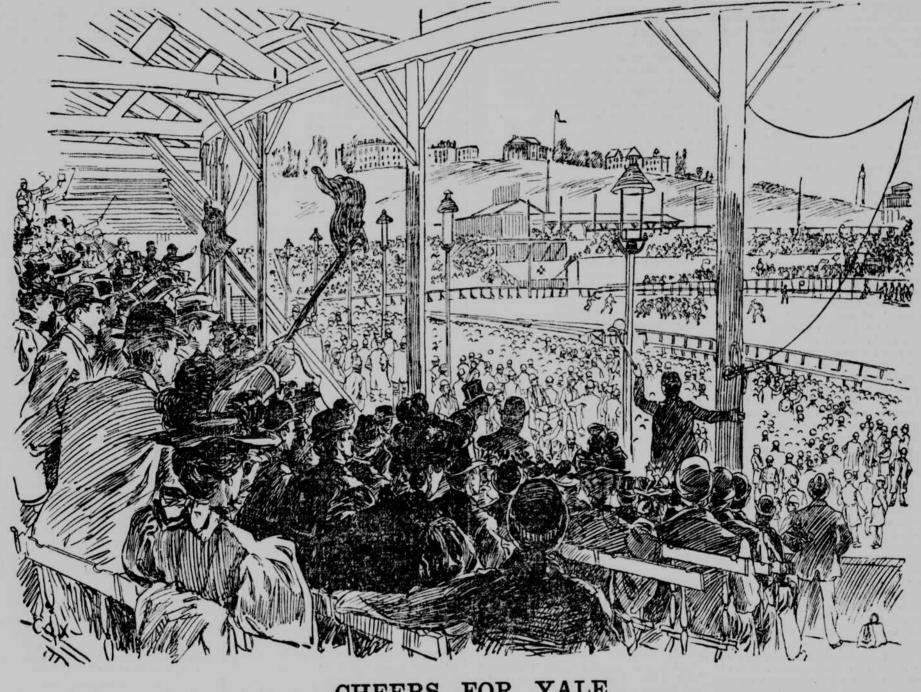
have been such a high regard for the playing reputation of Lea.

Yale's all-around work was simply superb and the whole team played with a snap, jump and enthusiasm that are seldom rewarded with anything less than a victory. During the first fifteen minutes' play it was probably the fastest game ever seen in this neighborhood. The terrible strain seemed to be telling on the Yale men more than it did on the Tigers, and yet, while the tongues fairly hung out of the mouths of the sons of Old Ell, that terrible "push" never wavered.

Captain Thorne was the real hero of the day and possibly no Yale football player ever won more deserved applause. This really wonderful player seems to combine the strength and force of Heffelfinger with the nimbleness and speed and eleverness of McClung. No other football player of the day can be said to have reached that point where a comparison of this sort could be made with perfect truth and sincerity. Thorne was all over the field, playing in the line one minute, doing the punting the next, and allowing himself to be used as a battering ram the next. His superior as an all-around football player does not exist to-day.

While Yale scored what might be called a "fluke" touchdown, Princeton did the same thing later in the game, so matters in that direction were evened up. Yale scored four touchdowns and made two goals, to two touchdowns and one goal for Princeton, and Yale won, as she should, on a basis, all about, of two to one.

There was little intentional rough play, and only once was the umpire compelled to interfere. That was when Rosengarten forgot himself, and seemed to think that it was fisticuffs and not football that he and his comrades and opponents were indulging in. He used his fist in no gentle manner on the head of an opponent, and he was promptly disquali-



CHEERS FOR YALE.

twenty-yard line, and that prince of backs, Captain
Thorne, of Yale, punted back. The punts were
equal, and Princeton lined up in the centre of the
field to try to break through Yale's formidable line.
Little, pugnacious Rosengarten banged against
Yale's centre for two yards, and repeated for five
yards more, slipping past Chadwick on the second
attempt. Princeton sent her fullback into Yale's
human wall, but he was repulsed, and he fell back.

The dan fumbled the ball, but fell on
it, losing several yards. The ball was sent to Baird
hack of the line, and he punted the leather out of
hack of the line, and he punted the leather out of
hack of the line, and he punted the leather out of
hack of the line up and syore foilox:

Princeton.

The score on the bulletin board was put up, showling that Pennsylvania had Harvard II to 4. But the
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line up and syore foilox:

Princeton.

Evaluation.

Pri human wall, but he was repulsed, and he fell back for no gain. Rosengarten did better, and slipped past Murphy, adding four more yards for the Tigers.

TRIED IT ONCE MORE. Rosengarten was used as a repeater, but his gain was only two yards. Princeton was doing well and her friends were pleased. But on the next play the

ball was passed to Armstrong on a run. That tow-headed Tiger fumbled it, and Yale took the ball on her forty-yard line. Thorne banged into the centre for a gain of four yards and Jerrems followed this up with two more. Thorne tried Lea's gain, end and he gained a yard. The play was fast and furious, and Yale's work

was marked by that dogged determination which characterizes the efforts of the New-Haven col-leglans on the field of sport, and which so often

Thorne and Jerrems made short gains, and then De Witt was tried for the first time, but the Prince-ton line beat him back. Jerrems tried twice to drill a hole through the Princeton wall, and as he made only three yards, the ball was sent back to Thorne for a punt. Baird returned the punt and Fincke fumbled on Yale's forty-five-yard line. Baird kicked again and Jerrems fumbled, and Cochran kicked again and Jerrems fumbled, and Cochran fell on the ball amid a howl of satisfaction from the Tiger contingent. Thorne was fairly screaming at his little army to "get in there and get that ball." Suter punted poorly, the ball going over the press stand. It was brought back and given to Vale on her forty-five-yard line.

Thorne punted finely and Baird made a fair catch. Rosengarten was sent into the line, but as he gained nothing Baird was called upon for a punt. Jerrems made a good catch and returned the ball fifteen varids before he was downed, and the ball was in Vale's possession on Princeton's twenty-five-yard line.

Jerrems was twice sent into Princeton's line, and he was repulsed each time, the ball eventually go-

he was repulsed each time, the ball eventually go-ing to the Tigers on their twenty-yard line. Rosen-garten gained two yards through the Cross broth-ers and followed this by skirting Basis end for five more. Thorne had his neck twisted in a scrim-mage, but resumed his play after a few seconds'

A GAIN OF TWO YARDS.

Rosengarten tried to hore a hole between Bass and Rodgers, and made a couple of yards. Rhodes tried the centre for two, and Rosengarten slipped between the right tack,e and guard for four more.

tried the centre for two, and Rosengarten slipped between the right tack, and guard for four more. Thorne rallied his line, and Captain Lea ordered Baird back for a punt, and the fulback sent the ball salling to Yale's thirty-ward line. Thorne ball salling to Yale's thirty-ward line. Thorne for five yards and repeated for three, and Jerrems followed with a punt to Princeton's fifteen-yard line.

The Jarvard-Pennsylvania game was nosted on the builetin at this point, showing that Pennsylvania had the best of it at Cambridge by 5 to 4, and the crimson followed so the caught and ran the crimson followed groaned. Baird was ordered to punt at once, and Jorems caught and ran the built back five yards before he was downed. Then Jerrems punted, and Tyler was hard to ball back about four yards before he was squeezed into the turf. Jerrems was sent into the There' line for a gain of two yards, and Thorne concluded that it was of two yards, and the next line-up there was some offside play, and the balt went to Yale for holding on Princeton's line for a gain of five yards and De Witt made one. The battle had lasted fifteen minutes and neither side had any advantage to speak of. The battle had lasted fifteen minutes and neither and the late. The battle had lasted fifteen minutes and neither and praced before he was downed and praced by the late of the laster had only ale's thirty-five-yard line. The battle had lasted fifteen minutes and neither side had any advantage to speak of. The princeton's line for a gain of five yards and promptly dissayed the captain took the ball was apparently sent back to Thorne for a punt. Church bored a hole through the popular had before he was downed. There to be such a five to piny.

The battle had lasted fifteen minutes and neither side had any advantage to speak of. The princeton's line for a gain of the wards and promptly dissayed the captain took the ball and desired had any advantage to peak of the line and was apparently sent to the turf. The princeton the princeton to the line and was

Thorne, who was working like a beaver, staples past Galley for six yards, wrigating like an existerous made three through the same place. Thorne fumbled, but De Witt fell on the ball and the lose for Yale was only five yards. Thorne here tried for a goal from the fled from Princeton's twenty-five-yard line, but the ball went to the left of the posts. It was a poor attempt. The ball was brought out and Baird panted, Thorne making the catch and running back fifteen yards. Jerrems kicked to Princeton's twenty-five-yard line, and there were just four minutes left to play. Faird punted out of bounds and looked sick. Thorne slipped through for two yards, and Yale tried a mass on tackle, which enabled Jerrems to slip through for six yards. Thorne jumped the bunch for three yards, and hurt his head in the bargain.

TOOK THE BALL ON DOWNS.

Princeton rallied on her fifteen-yard line and took the ball on downs. Armstrong slipped between Rodgers and Chadwick for ten yards, and Baird legians on the field of sport, and which so often made three more. Baird tried to kick, but Thorne follows them in their business struggles after they rushed through and blocked the ball, falling on it himself. With eight yards to make. Thorne dashed misell. With eight yards to make, frome dashed brough the Tigers' line and scored a touchdown, hadwick, Murphy and Hass made the hole for lm, Bass falling down just at the right time and horne bounding over him. Thorne kicked the goal ist half a minute before the time for the first alf expired. Score-Yale, 12: Princeton, 0.

The Princeton followers were disgussed with the anner in which Yale was breaking up her interfence and blocking kicks.

THE SECOND HALF.

When the teams lined up in the second half it was announced that there was no change on either side. Thorne kicked off, and Rosengarten got the ball and ran it back, regaining fifteen yards. In a scrimmage Fincks kicked Lea in the head, but it

ball and ran it back, regaining lifteen yards. In a scrimmage Fincks kicked Lea in the head, but it looked like an accident, and the game went on. Baird punted to the centre of the fleit, where Jerrems was aid out for an instant.

While waiting for the Yale man to recover, it was noticed that Pennsy, varia led Harvard at Cambridge by 11 to 8.

In a scrimmage, while De Witt was naking three yards, Riggs was hurt and sent to the lines, Wentz taking his place, and an instant later Armstrong was added to the hospital list, Kelly taking his place. Lea was hurt hadly, but he continued to play in spite of the appeals of Dr. Bouvard, Kelly was fresh, and he added zest to Princeton's work. He went through for ten yards on his first attemut, and Rosengarten followed with four more, and the latter repeated for four, and again for two, carrying the ball to Yale's twenty-yard line, Lea's interference was superb.

Rosengarten and Kelly continued to make short gains until the ball was seven yards from Yale's line, and it looked like a score for the Tigers. Then that terrible Yale plack reasserted itself, and the Tigers rush was stopped as if by magic, Yale taking the ball on downs. Captain Thorne immediately painted the ball out of danger.

With the ball on Yale's thirty-five-yard line Kelly bucked the centre for five vards and Rosengarten slitped around the left end for five more. Yale again took the ball on downs on her twenty-yard line. Dr. Houvard was peading with the wounded Tiper captain to stop, and he finally led Lea from the field, Thompson taking the captain's place at left end.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE. COMMENT ON THE BEST PLAYERS' WORK AND

HOW THEY DID IT.

"It was simply another case of Yale pluck, dash and determination," said the critic, "and while I vas not exactly prepared for the result, I cannot say that I am wholly surprised. Nobody has any right to be surprised at anything that Yale may do on the field of sports.

"And now that the game is a thing of the past, why should not the result have been what it was? The two teams have played just twenty times during the last twenty years, and Yale has won fifteen times. In all that time Princeton has won just four games, while the battle one year resulted in a draw. Yale had the prestige of victory, and that means much. Yale as a general thing has all the luck that she is entitled to, and she certainly had her full share to-day."

The result shows how little credence can be placed in the tales of woe about crippled players which emanate from New-Haven each year on the eve of a great footbail struggle. The alleged cripples come to strength and life as if by magic, and a list of supposed hospital patients goes on the field and plays football as only men in perfect physical condition can play it.

The friends of the Tigers are much put out at the result, but the fault with the Princeton team should have been discovered long before this. Princeton's line, which was supposed to be so strong, was deplorable disappointment. Yale was credited with having the best set of backs in the country, but it was thought, in some quarters, that the extra weight in that Princeton line would be able to hold them in check.

fifteen minutes, and then-well, it did not hold to-gether so well. This weakness was glaringly conplenous just after Yale had made her first touch down. As soon as Bass made that long run and had placed the pigskin behind the Tiger's goal line the Tiger's tail went between its legs and the caudal appendage was not straightened out again until the second half was well under way. The Yale men broke through and blocked kicks in an entirely too easy manner when the difference in the weight in the two lines is considered.

The remark was heard on every hand that if the Tigers had played with the same dash and vigor as displayed by the men from New-Haven the might have been different. Rosengarten did most of the ground gaining for Princeton, and while he ground he fumbled frequently, and it was a costly fumble by him in the first half that enabled Bass to make a fifty-five-yard run and score the first touchdown for Yale. Those that follow modern football know what importance is attached to the scoring of the first touchdown; for in the game to-day it often means a victory, if the

Captain Lea, of the New-Jersey team, deserves a great deal of credit for the manner in which he tuck to his task. Badly injured as he was, with shoulder so wrenched that the pain must been terrible, he continued to fight through threefourths of the game, and left the scrimmage only after his physician had pleaded with him time and

That Yale made comparatively few plays toward Lea's end may mean more than some people think. Knowing that the Theer captain was injured, it is barely possible that Yale purposely directed her at-tack in another direction. It may not after all

DETHESDA ave Hethesda for my many on well do without it."

For sale by Acker, Merrall & Condit, Park & Furface by Acker, Merrall & Condit, Park & Fufford, and all grocers and druggists. P. SCHERER, Agent, S Barclay-st., N. Y.

fled. Dashlel deserved the plaudits of the crowd when he ordered Rosengarten from the field. The action had no real effect on the game, for Kelly, who took his place, did just as well if not better work than Rosengarten had been doing.

RETURN OF VICTORS AND VANQUISHED STUDENTS IN THE TENDERLOIN FULL OF LIFE

AND ENTHUSIASM, BUT NOT DISORDERLY. Things were not so lively in the Tenderioln last night as they have been on previous occasions after the great football game of the year at Man hattan Field. The returning tallyhos from the football field began to come down Fifth-ave, about 7 o'clock. The Princeton coaches looked faded and bedraggied, but with it all there was some balm in Gliegd, for their team had scored, and the defeated but not whitewashed sons of Old Nassau sent back defiantly every Yale cheer that came to their cars with a prolonged "T-i-g-e-r." The Yale coaches, or the other hand, were like bursting bottles of cham pagne. They bubbled and squirmed with life. Flags fluttered joyously and tin horns and bugles sent forth ear-piereing blasts to tell every one within a half-mile that the coach was in the neighborhood. The occupants of the coaches were extremely tired, but they were also enthusiastic, and they kept up the noise all the way down from Central Park. The elevated trains brought down their loads of tired enthusiasts and langed them in the Tender-loin. A rush was made for the barrooms, and supper was ignored. Some sons of Princeton seemed to wish to find oblivion in the cup that cheers, and some funny incidents were noted. One big felow wearing a huge knot of blue trailed into the Fifth Avenue Hotel, singing a song about the glory of "Old Ell." A Princeton man, who loyally stuck t his yellow chrysanthemum despite the fact that i was the badge of defeat, looked up and said grimly; "I'll eat nothing but ham sandwiches until we

"That's right," replied the Yale man, cheerfully. "I'll eat nothing but table d'hote dinners until you

do."
We'l along in the evening a Princeton man was seen clinging affectionately to a northe pillar in the barroom of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. He was so full of the cup that cheers that he did not know what he was doing. He imagined that the pillar was a man. He braced up suddenly, and said flercely to

he was doing. He Imagined that the piliar was a man. He braced up suddenly, and said flercely to the piliar:

"Sany, Are y' Yale man? Mus' be Yale man. Think 'm' Fraceton man? Noshing of sho-rt. 'M post graduate polytechnic in tute of cr.me. I'm goin to slaughter ev' Yale man. Mushit kill em.' And so he rambled on until a friendly house detective put him to bed.

The precautions of the police to prevent disturbances of any kind were of exceptional rigor, and before an outbreak had time to get fairly under way it was crushed in the bad. Instead of an entra detail of fifty men, which had been expected and Captain Pickett had asked for, Inspector Brooks sent seventy men from the Broadway squad and the police courts. In addition to this, the regular squad of the precinct, numbering about two nundred men, were on duty along Broadway and sixchave. Many of the men were stationed in the main hotels and theatres, and every place that students were expected to congregate. Iwo or three men were on duty in each of the main theatres and in the hotels, and besides this two men patrolled each block along Broadway in the Tenderloin district. When the boys saw this demonstration they weakened, and there was no attempt at disorder of the usual post-game pranks.

The theatres did a rushing business, and the boys were prodigal with their applause, but refrained from any actual disorder. In one or two lines ances some one of the boys would become noisy, but he was suppressed before he could do any diamage. The fact was noted by college men during the evening that those who made the most noise and acted in the most disgraceful manner were those who were not college men at all, but who simply took this method of having a good time.

The first arrest was made at 10 o'slock in Broadway between Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh six, the prisoner being Fietcher T. Hoffman, who said that he was not a student, and ao occupation, and lived at No. 12 West Fifteenth-st. He was leading a crowd of sympathizers, sie was locked up on a charge of di

WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE SEE THE GAME. MANY STAGES AND COACHES ON THE GROUND-OCCUPANTS OF THE BOXES AND OTHERS PRESENT. The splendid weather yesterday had the desired

effect on the attendance at the game. Every-where on the grounds were youth and beauty. The seats on the stands were occupied by thousands of people who must have come from neighboring towns, and it was not an easy matter to pick out the faces in that sea of humanity. The coaches occupied by the friends of Yale and Princeton were drawn up behind the field stand of boxes, and in the same line there were stages, coaches and nearly every possible means of conveyance.

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Rochelle with a party of young people on their coach. Mrs. Iselin looked handsome in a gown of snuff-brown velvet, trimmed with sable; and Mrs. 1. Borden Harriman wore a smart costume of navy blue coth, trimmed with astrakhan. The other guests on the coach were Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Havemeyer, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore A. Have-meyer, Frederick A. Beach, J. Borden Harriman and William K. Vanderbilt, who joined the party on the coach after the game began.

The coaches to the right of Mr. Iselin's were occupled by Howard C. Butler, James H. Wardell, D. W. Evans, E. H. Cody, the members of the Ivy Club, of Princeton; Arthur Kemp, and the Cap and Gows and Colonial clubs

and Colonial clubs.

In the field boxes were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Clarkson Potter, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge, Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge, Mrs. Ferdinand Wilmerding, Miss Alice Wilmerding, Judge Roger A. Pryor, Roger A. Pryor, Br., John R. Voornis, Miss Voornis, Miss Voornis, Miss Voornis, Miss Voornis, Miss Voornis, Miss Voornis, James M. Waterbury, H. Mortimer Brooks, Regitald Brooks, James M. Waterbury, E. Lawrence Waterbury, DeForest Manice, Arthur M. Hatch, A. P. Rienards, Albert Gould Jennings, William C. Sheldon, R. Burnham Moffat, Charles M. Oelrichs, G. Creighton Webb, C. M. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Edgerton, Webb, Matthew Morgan, Ir., Rene La Montagne, Mr. and Mrs. Stanford White, J. Buchanan Houston, Miss Rittle Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goolet, J. G. Phelps Stokes, Miss Stokes, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clews, Miss Clews, Frank J. Paton, John J. McCook, John D. Archbold, the Misses Archbold, Mr. and Mrs. De Lancey Nicoll, Mr. and Mrs. L. Stuart Wing, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Drexel, the Misses Troth, of Philadelphia: Cleveland H. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tracy Barney, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Main Post, Bruce Price, Mrs. W. Earl Dodge, Stephen Henry Olin, Henry M. Alexander, Ir., J. W. Bird, Daniel D. Casement, F. N. Lawrence, Mrs. Merritt, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Traylor Price, Irving Brokaw, Henry Sayre Van Duser, Alexander Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Tracy S. Harria, W. S. Whitehead, Miss Whitehead, Miss Patern, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. McAlbine, Waiter J. Masterson, of New-Jersey; Garrett Bergh Kipp, Harry Kipp, Rudolph Kipp, Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Coe, and Mrs. Brayton Iven. And Mrs. Rechard Croker, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Croker, Mr. and Mrs. Brayton Iven. ex-Senator and Mrs. Fassett, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Holt, Waiter Holt, Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Coe, and Mrs. Brayton Iven. ex-Senator and Mrs. Fassett, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McChilliam H. Wheeler, John Montgomery Ward, Dr. A. Brayton Bail, Mr. and Mrs. E. McCaull, In the field boxes were Mr. and Mrs. Edward